

# The Massillon Independent.

VOL. XXVI—NO. 6.

MASSILLON, OHIO, JULY 27, 1888.

WHO NO. 1,486.

Massillon Time Tables.

CLEVELAND, LOURIA & WHEELING RAILROAD.	
North.	South.
No. 9 6:30 a. m.	No. 5 6:30 a. m.
No. 4 3:30 p. m.	No. 1 3:30 p. m.
No. 5 1:05 p. m.	No. 6 1:05 p. m.
No. 8 5:30 p. m.	No. 7 5:30 p. m.
Local 2:30 p. m.	Local 2:30 p. m.

WHEELING & LACEY RAILWAY.

North.	South.
No. 4 8:00 a. m.	No. 3 7:30 a. m.
No. 5 1:05 p. m.	No. 5 1:05 p. m.
No. 8 5:30 p. m.	No. 7 5:30 p. m.
Local 2:30 p. m.	Local 2:30 p. m.

PITTSBURGH, PIT. WAYNE & CHICAGO.

North.	South.
No. 3 Daily.	2:30 a. m.
No. 4 Daily except Sunday.	9:30 a. m.
No. 4 Daily.	2:30 p. m.
No. 12 Daily except Sunday.	9:30 p. m.
No. 18 Daily.	2:30 p. m.
Local 2:30 p. m.	12:30 p. m.

GOING EAST.

North.	South.
No. 1 Daily except Sunday.	8:30 a. m.
No. 9 Daily.	10:30 a. m.
No. 7 Daily except Sunday.	10:30 a. m.
No. 8 Daily.	5:17 p. m.
No. 17 Daily.	5:45 p. m.

LEAVING NEW YORK.

North.	South.
No. 4 8:00 a. m.	No. 5 6:30 a. m.
No. 4 3:30 p. m.	No. 1 3:30 p. m.
No. 5 1:05 p. m.	No. 5 1:05 p. m.
No. 8 5:30 p. m.	No. 7 5:30 p. m.
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LEAVING NEW YORK.

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## OLD AND GRAND ARMY DAYS

## or the Ohio Centennial.

Columbus, July 22.—Wednesday, September 12, 1888, has been set apart at the Ohio centennial for the re-union of the regiments, brigades, and divisions of the old army, and will be designated as "Old Army Day." In the forenoon these organizations will hold separate meetings in the Centennial park, as may be their pleasure. In the afternoon, at 2 o'clock, in the coliseum, will be held the grand camp fire of the old army organizations. General W. T. Sherman will be invited to preside. The old regimental flags and colors will be brought out, and the old army music will stir all the blood in our veins. Thursday, September 13th, will be observed at the centennial grounds, as "Grand Army Day." On that day the delegates and alt mates to the national Grand Army encampment will be invited guests of the board of centennial directors. At 2:30 p.m. will be held the great centennial G. A. R. camp fire in the coliseum. Speeches will be made by distinguished members of the Grand Army throughout the country. And the old war melodies and the Grand Army songs will be sung. This will be the great camp fire of the week, and will mark a memorable day in the history of the Grand Army.

Friday, September 14th, will be devoted to Grand Army sports. At 11 a.m. will occur the Grand Army races, open only to G. A. R. men. One thousand dollars in aid money by the Ohio centennial board. Each winning to be divided one-half to the winner and one-half to the Grand Army post to which he belongs.

## WHO IS THE "OFFICIAL INDIVIDUAL"?

## Who tried to Lord it Over the Measures? Taylors?

Presumably the clipping below from the Alliance Leader, emanated from the Taylor Brothers, since the writer could have no personal knowledge concerning a little incident over which there need be no further discussion. The reply may cause a smile on East street, and is given for what it is worth:

"In regard to the suit brought by the city of Massillon against the Taylor Bros. of this city for \$40 damages, alleged to have been done to a stone crossing in moving a building, the facts show that the stones were not of the proper thickness or they probably would not have broken. They should have been eight inches thick and it was under this supposition that they were that thick that Taylor Bros. moved the building over the crossing. They had the usual plank protection, and the fact that the stones were broken cannot be charged to negligence on their part. As to any disarray on their part, as charged in THE INDEPENDENT, there was nothing of it except in the way of a retort to an officious individual who was meddling in matters that did not concern him and trying to lord it over the Messrs. Taylors in a way entirely uncalculated for. We can assure the good people of Massillon that the Taylor Brothers are gentlemen in every sense of the word, thoroughly skilled in their line of work, and will always be found careful and considerate of the rights of others."

## A Washington Society Incident.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 23.—W. Byrd Page, a slim and handsome young Philadelphia beau and champion amateur high jumper, was at a fashionable party here recently. He was in evening dress at this small assemblage, and, of course, they talked to him of his agility.

"I don't believe you do it without springs in the beds of your shoes, or some trick like that," said a bantering maiden, but seemingly half in earnest.

"You don't really mean to say that you could jump clear over a man's head without a mechanical aid of some sort?"

"Oh, but he does," interposed a partisan of the athlete, "and if you will stand still where you are I am sure he will jump over you."

The girl in question was probably no more than five feet two or three inches in height, and yet none supposed that Mr. Page or his ordinary attire would be able to clear the top of her shoulder, although his record is six feet four inches. He accepted the challenge, however, and was at odds as to the exact height of the girl. She held a kindly upright posture as though preferring to have her hair tucked off by the jumper's failure than to favor it by crouching in the least. Page took a start at the extreme rear of the long parlor, invariably forward, sprang not at the air just before reaching the human hurdle, went over the head without a touch and struck finally on his feet. How was that for a parlor incident?

## A mere rumor.

The latest rumor in Lake Park, Meyers' Lake, is that a party of Massillon men of course have formed a syndicate and will purchase this fine property. This place is one of the finest summer resorts in the country and it can be expected to grow very interesting soon when Reynaud, the Black Bass Fishing Club of Wheeling, a Canton syndicate and a Massillon syndicate all commence to compete for the purchase of this property. The public sale will take place on Aug. 1, if the property is not sold at that time.

The suit brought by the city against Taylor Brothers, for breaking a stone street crossing, has been settled by the payment of the amount of damage done.

Never forget that vulgarity has its origin in ignorance or selfishness.

Settled at last.

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## HERE AND THERE.

## A Modern Editor—How Newspaper Work is Paid—The Assessors—Various Other Matters.

The wise men of Alliance are fighting like Kilkenny cats about the proposed street railway. Two parallel streets are warring to secure the road, and the councilmen have such confidence in their town that they think the company ought to build two lines instead of one. Mr. Hazzard, the projector, is becoming disgusted, and the enterprise, instead of being a jay forever, is a bone of contention.

There is a bureau in Boston, organized to assist writers who do not know how or where to dispose of the children of their brain. The client has only to forward his manuscript and a small fee, and in return the sender gets back his manuscript with a list of publications to which the article is especially adapted, arranged in the order in which they should be consulted. Manuscripts are also revised, punctuated, or copied on the type writer.

Probably the citizens of this great commonwealth would hail the suggestion that assessors be appointed by the judiciary as the curtailment of their powers, and may be it would. Whether such a centralization would be a disadvantage is another question. Surely something ought to be done to secure better work. Twenty years ago John Wertzbaugher assessed the whole city himself, and he says that the amount of personal property then turned for taxation was almost equal to the amount now obtained by all the ward assessors. Instances were discovered this year in which assessors filled out and signed blanks themselves, never even attempting to see the property owners.

Most people have strange ideas as to the mercantile value of newspaper work on the metropolitan press. To any one who daily examines the leading journals of the country, it is unnecessary to say that comparatively little original correspondence and other contributions appear, except those provided by the regular staff or by some literary bureau, which supplies them simultaneously to syndicates. The New York World's regular rate for special articles is eight dollars a column. The Herald pays six dollars a column; the Tribune pays ten dollars, but its columns are wider than the average. The New York afternoon papers pay only five dollars. Of course there are bright and shining exceptions, like "Goth" and Joe Howard.

Joseph Medill has returned to this city to-day, which he left as a young man armed with a good conscience, a course on school education, and a most amazing strength of will and courage. William Medill, his father, came to Massillon from British North America about 1833, and for a long time the family lived in a small frame house, which still stands on Front street. They all had to work hard to make their way, and when young, Joe was but little more than in breeches, he helped to grade Main street by driving a cart. He made up his mind to be somebody, and with his tremendous will power he did become somebody. He got all the schooling he could have, and he read law with R. H. Foiger, Esq., in Massillon, and also in Bolivar. For several years he taught school in this vicinity, and was a leading spirit in the debates which were conducted by the old lyceum societies. Everybody recognized him as able, industrious and upright. He went from Massillon to Coshocton, and there began his experience as an editor making his paper a success against great odds. Then he drifted into Cleveland, and established The Forest City, which in the mutations of time became The Leader. He bartended with his Cleveland interests, and turned up in Chicago, where he now controls the Chicago Tribune, one of the most valuable newspaper properties in the country. His name stands close to the top in the list of American journalists, and Massillon is proud to have been the seat of his early education and training.

## The Eighth Regiment

At the meeting of the officers of the 8th Regiment, O. N. G., held Friday afternoon, committees were appointed to purchase a new flag, new markers, to procure bands, helmets, and shoulder knapsacks for field and staff officers. A committee was also appointed to contract with the C. A. & C. railroad for transportation to Columbus. The officers passed favorable on the matter of issuing a commission to Dr. L. Henry Noid, recently elected first lieutenant of Company E. The Eighth is one of the hard working and best drilled in the State, composed of eight companies, including about seven hundred men. It can form a battalion in less time than any other, and has been highly complimented by the regular army officers time and again. Much of this perfection is due to the labor of Col. Gyger, who is known as one of the ablest tacticians in Ohio.

## Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic is a stimulant but a nerve-fooder, and a nerve-toner, lost by sickness or excessive mental work or the use of liquor, opium, morphine, tobacco, &amp;c. It supplies food for nerve-tissues, and its gentle operative action, removes all restraint from the secretive organs, hence, curing all diseases of the stomach and liver.

Z. T. Baltzly will supply the genuine Red Clover Tonic at 50 cents a bottle.

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## Massillon Independent.

[FIRST ESTABLISHED IN 1862.]

[DAILY ESTABLISHED IN 1867.]

PUBLISHED BY

THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY

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MASSILLON - OHIO.

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Three Months..... 1.25

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The Year..... \$1.50

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Three Months..... .50

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The Independent's Telephone No. is 43.

1 R. DAY, JULY 27, 1888.

## NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President.  
BENJAMIN HARRISON,  
of Indiana.For Vice President.  
LEVI P. MORTON,  
of New York.

## THE OHIO REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Secretary of State.  
DANIEL J. RYAN.For Judge of the Supreme Court.  
JOSEPH P. BRADLEY.For Member Board of Public Works  
WELLS S. JONES.Electors at Large.  
A. H. MATTON.

J. H. LAMPSON.

or Congress, Eighteenth District.  
MAJOR WM. MCKINLEY, Jr.For Presidential Elector.  
J. W. McCORMONDS.

Payne, Cal Brice, Whitney, Havemeyer et al., are lovely specimens of reform Democrats.

A study of the railroad "operations" of Mr. Cal Brice is instructive to those familiar with the Democratic war whoop about trusts and monopolies.

The breaking of a stone street crossing on East street, should teach councilmen to have all work completed and paid for according to contract, and specification requirements.

The veterans of '40 should be stirring around to organize a campaign club, and so should the voters of this generation. There should be a pretty thorough stirring done with a sharp stick.

Mr. Blaine will arrive in this country on August 7, if the City of New York comes in on time. He will be met by the representatives of one thousand Republican clubs, and will be given a reception which in enthusiasm and earnestness will have had no counterpart.

Anybody with a practical turn of mind can see how much better are the street crossings being laid this year than those laid last. Street crossings made of eight inch stone at both ends where the weight never rests, and two or three inch stones in the middle are not the kind that wear well.

The Mansfield Shield and Banner is the meanest paper in existence today. It continues to parade the alleged quotations from one of Harrison's speeches to the effect that a dollar a day is enough for any workingman, although it knows that it is circulating an outrageous lie. The Shield and Banner is not even decent.

Those who are not protectionists are free traders. The sickening hypocrisy of those who wish to stand on middle ground cannot sustain them. When a protective tariff is not imposed, there is no check to the flow of imports, and while the revenue to the government may be greater than it would be with a heavier tariff, to all intents and purposes trade is free.

That section of people whose moral sense is shocked at the declaration of the Republican platform, favoring the entire repeal of the internal tax rather than the surrender of any part of our protective system, should carry in mind this extract from the Prohibition platform: "The Prohibition party do hereby declare \* \* \* for the immediate abolition of the internal revenue system, whereby our government is deriving support from our greatest national vice."

"The simple fact is, many things are made and sold now too cheap, for I hold it to be true that when ever the market price is so low that the man or the woman who makes it cannot get a fair living out of the making of it, it is too low." — Benjamin Harrison.

## THE CHANCES IN MISSOURI.

"Put forth one-half the effort in Missouri, that you will put forth this fall in Indiana, and the Republicans will carry the State," said Mr. George H. Wallace, in the office of THE INDEPENDENT yesterday morning. Mr. Wallace is the Republican candidate for lieutenant governor of that State, knows every county, and apparently every person in each county.

The governor of Missouri is chosen every four years. Four years ago the State went Democratic by 536 majority, and afterward, in two counties, over 536 Republicans were found who had not voted at all. This year the Democratic party is split up on local questions, divided upon national issues, and is about to nominate a candidate for governor who is a notorious grain gambler, who in ten years has made a fortune of nearly two millions, without the transfer of a bushel of merchandise. The financial record of this man, Mayor Francis, of St. Louis, is known throughout Missouri. There is a fighting chance of carrying the State, and the Republicans are up in arms working for that result. Two years ago two Republican congressmen were sent to Washington. This year there is every reason to believe the number will be increased to six.

What has brought about this result? Immigration and the passage of the Mills bill. The tide of immigration has set toward Missouri. Not the ignorant foreign scum, but intelligent Americans who have escaped from the rigors of the Kansas winters, and the prosperous and industrious Germans of the east. The great majority of these people are Republicans. Upon the tariff question the intelligent citizens are nearly all upon the protective side, for they recognize that only under such a policy can the lead, coal and ore mines of the State be developed, and the manufacturers prosper. The great difficulty is to overcome ignorant prejudice in Democratic centers. The story of the man who armed himself with shot gun, and went to a Democratic politician and asked to be shown that monster robber, Tariff, in order that he might slay him, is sadly applicable to many thousands of unenlightened Missourians. But all this is gradually being overcome, and will be completely so some time. Conversations are being made every day. The six congressional districts likely to go Republican, are populated principally by hard working mechanics who realize the stern truth of the statement, that upon the tariff depends their wages. In the sixth district last week, a Republican club of 135 members was organized, every one of whom had voted for Cleveland four years ago. A wool growers' association has recently been organized in one county with seventeen charter members, fifteen of whom voted for Cleveland before, but who will vote for Harrison this fall. The people are seeing through the hypocrisy of Senator Vest, who was ready for the abolition of the tariff on everything but lead, because in that he happened to be personally interested. They propose to rebuke such men, and when assistance is given them, which will enable them to carry the light of truth into Democratic darkness, Missouri will go Republican.

George Alfred Townsend (Gath) will write a campaign biography of Levi P. Morton. With General Lew Wallace as the presidential biographer, and "Gath" as vice presidential, two publications may reasonably be expected, of merit as rare as desirable.

A young man of twenty-one who wrote to the New York Sun for advice as to which way to vote was told:

From the point of view of a protectionist, who does not consider any other ideas of interest than those of the protectionist philosophy, there is no reason for voting the Democratic ticket. It is not a protectionist ticket. The candidates are not protectionists. They have made no claim to be protectionists—they would scorn to make such a claim—and they have not put forth any effort to obtain protectionist votes as such. Their efforts and their claims have all been in other directions. The Sun supports the Democratic ticket for reasons that lie beyond the question of protection and free trade.

"The simple fact is, many things are made and sold now too cheap, for I hold it to be true that when ever the market price is so low that the man or the woman who makes it cannot get a fair living out of the making of it, it is too low." — Benjamin Harrison.

## MCCURDY IN MASSILLON

## HE CASTS HIS LINE FOR SUCKERS

And They Hit Well—The Clever Swindler Secures About One Hundred Dollars in an Hour.

[From Wednesday's Daily]

About 10 o'clock this morning, one of Traphagen & Kramer's open carriages, with a liveried driver and pair of coal blacks, drew up in front of the Hotel Conrad. A dignified man with a blonde moustache, accompanied by a female, smelling rather strongly of musk, stepped in and drove through the business streets. She of the musk leaned back in the seat, while he eloquently invited the multitudes to Exchange street, where he opened his wares and began his oration in the presence of bankers, lawyers, councilmen, manufacturers and politicians.

First he sold buttons for a quarter. No misrepresentation mind you. If he chose to give back the money afterward, it was nobody's business. Then he got up into the next class and sold little trinkets for half a dollar. "They may be worth nothing, they may be worth half a dollar; I don't know. My price is fifty cents," he said. They were gobble up like hot cakes. Next came watch chains, price one dollar. "Here is the chain, price one dollar. I don't know what it is worth. There is no misrepresentation about this." The public bought. When trade grew dull, he attached rings and devices which looked like watches. "I sell you the chain for one dollar," said he, "and I give you the other things. I won't call this a watch, for you would not believe me, but whatever it is, I give it to you; there is no misrepresentation."

The boys all bit, and hard earned dollars fairly poured into his pockets. When the enthusiasm had subsided he drew forth a watch. "This is a watch," declared he, "and when I say it is a watch you may depend upon it." He attached a watch to a chain and offered the chain for ten dollars, still insisting that he was giving the watch away. The company did not entice over the ten dollar chain, but some one who was anxious to purchase observed that he hadn't ten dollars and did not want to go home broken. The carriage man caught the remark. "Now, I don't want any body to go home broke, so in order to get around the difficulty, I'll sell you the chain for ten dollars and make you a present of the watch and a one dollar bill beside." While so saying he picked up a five dollar bill, being careful that all should see that it was of that denomination, and folded it in the watch case. A colored man nibbled and produced ten dollars. Sure enough he found a genuine five dollar bill with his watch, thus reducing the net cost by one-half.

The boys grew hot with the speculative fever. "I'll treat you all alike," observed the sleek swindler. "Who else wishes a chain for ten dollars and a present of a watch and one dollar?" As he said this he folded a ten dollar bill, and apparently inserted it between the watch cases, while in reality, by slight of hand, he did insert the promised one dollar. Some one who had caught sight of the figure ten bought, and slunk out of the crowd, it being one of the pledges that the merchandise was not to be exhibited. The sharper offered another watch, and pretended to fold a twenty dollar bill in it, while really placing there only one. A dozen or more were taken in, and then the salesmen pulled out his time keeper. "Well," said he, "any of you who have not got just what I sold you, hold up your hands." No hands went up, but as he ordered the driver to take him to the Ft. Wayne train, just then due, a mighty shout arose, and the owners of some hundreds of worthless chains, bogus watches, and one dollar bills, realized that they had been gullied. The trick is an old one, and it always works. Opinions differ as to whether the law makes it possible to clutch such fellows or not. It seems as though their further appearance might be at least stopped. Not less than one hundred dollars was cleared by the hero of the hour, who, under the name of the McCurdy, has been travelling over the State.

When McCurdy reached the railroad station instead of going in the waiting room like a man, he left the woman there, and sneaked under the railroad bridge, where he waited until his train arrived.

## LITTLE NIBBLES.

The magnates of little Wall street attended the sale.

Ira Fisher deposited his chain in the Ohio canal. Ira says that he is now old in experience.

The marshal, the mayor and numerous policemen were on hand to preserve perfect order.

M. A. Sonstein insists that he found a ten dollar bill in the back of his watch. He received congratulations in his store.

There are two conflicting rumors. One is that the honorable councilman from the fourth, Mr. Volkmar, bought chains intending to present each of his brother councilmen with one, and the other is that he intended establishing a jewelry store on Prine street.

David Brenner had his little ten dollar bill all ready, but on mature consideration concluded to keep it, and only bought a one dollar chain.

The watches which were given away with the one dollar chains had no

works, but they looked like the genuine article in Mr. McCurdy's hands.

Mr. Thomas R. Richmond has one of the Madoc gold watches which he will transmit to posterity. Mr. Richmond keeps abreast of the times.

Apologies are due to the dear ones who purchased and escaped before their names could be learned. Otherwise they should also be introduced to the public.

George Miller, of Richville avenue, has a job lot of chains—about twelve dollars worth, which can be purchased cheap for cash. No charge for this advertisement.

McCurdy registered at the Hotel Conrad thus: J. S. Dalton and wife, Cincinnati; K. A. Clegg, Brooklyn; A. Atherton, Indianapolis; C. C. Clegg, Chicago; D. T. Pitts, Pittsburgh; W. T. Moore, Philadelphia; W. H. Washington, New York; B. S. Boston, Boston.

The twenty seven hour go's you please content at Parkersburg, W. Va., was won by Thomas Cox, who covered 112 miles and 9 laps. Alfred Courts, of Newport, was second, with 111 miles and 10 laps to his credit.

President Von der Ahe, of St. Louis, tried to sign Ramsey in Louisville, and offered \$1,000 and his short stop, Herr, for his release. President Davidson, of Louisville, wanted \$5,000 and Herr, and the deal was not made.

Ed Corrigan, the race horse owner, has been at some of his old tricks at Chicago. Tuesday he knocked Samuel Luis senseless with a loaded cane, and broke a stable employee's jaw with his fist. The police are trying to find him.

The Cincinnati club left on its second eastern trip under most favorable auspices. All the men except O'Connor, Kappel and Weyling were taken along, and all are in fine condition. With fairly good luck the team should retain its present standing on this trip. They are now only a few points behind the leaders.

**Notice to Candidates.**  
Candidates for nomination to the various county offices will facilitate the work of the central committee if they will announce their candidacy through the medium of the newspapers. They should also send notice of the same to

J. WHITING, JR.,  
Chairman Central Committee

## Famous Women.

It is a significant fact that most of the women who have achieved fame in art, literature, or affairs, have enjoyed vigorous health. This shows that the mind is never capable of the severe and continual application necessary to creative work unless the body is at its best. The woman who aspires to fill an exalted place among her associates, must be free from nervous debility and female weaknesses. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will banish these, and it is warranted to restore those functional harmonies which are indispensable to health. As a specific for all those chronic weaknesses and ailments peculiar to women, it is unequalled.

## New Books.

"The Protectionist Manual," by Giles B. Stibbins, a book for protectionists. This book has already run through four editions. Paper 30c.

"Protection, or Free Trade," by Henry George. Paper 35c.

"What Shall we do with it?" meaning the surplus, by Pres. Cleveland. Hon. Jas. G. Blaine, Hon. Geo. F. Edmunds, and Hon. Henry Watterson. Paper 25c.

"The Tariff on Imports into the United States and the Free List." This book outlines the Huiawan Reciprocity Treaty and the Oleowargantine Acts. Indexed. Paper 25c.

"The Protective Tariff: What it does for Us," by Gen. Hermann Lieb. Cloth 12mo \$1.00.

## Real Estate Transfers.

Reported by H. A. Tramp, abstractor of titles.

John A. Shoemaker to G. Roseman, No. 756, Massillon, \$2,000.

F. A. Clementz to L. Wautz, part No. 77, Massillon, \$650.

H. Sutter to H. Scranton, Nos. 51-23 and 98-7 in T. & C. Co.'s add. to Alliance, \$1,200.

E. Teeters to T. R. Morgan, Nos. 580-12 in T. L. & Co.'s add. to Alliance, \$600.

H. Buchanan's ex's to E. Evans, 35 acres in Pike township, \$2,250.

H. Mong to R. J. Boyd, 6 acres in Osnaburg township, \$75.

E. L. Gerwood to J. B. Bryan, 1 acre in Marlboro township, \$500.

John Coyle to D. W. Coyle, 115.56 acres in Washington township, \$8,000.

Ten transfers in Canton, amounting to \$18,570.

## The Common Lot.

There is a place no love can reach. There is a time no voice can teach. There is a chain no power can break. There is a sleep no sound can wake.

Sooner or later that time will arrive that place will await for your coming. That chain must bind you in helpless death, that sleep must fall on your senses. But thousands every year go, untroubled to their fate, and thousands more lengthen out their days by heedful timely care.

For the failing strength, the weakening organs, the wasting blood, Dr. Pierce's Godden Medical Discovery is a wonderful restorative and a prolonger of strength and life. It purifies the blood and invigorates the system, thereby fortifying it against disease. Of druggists.

Appraised at \$2,500. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock p.m.

Also the following described real estate, to-wit: All of original lot No. 73 as shown by the original and numbered, and now known as No. 542 by the new numbering, in the city of Massillon, Stark county, Ohio.

Appraised at \$1,000. Sale to begin at 11 o'clock a.m.

All of said real estate will be sold free of the lower interests of Mrs. Margaret B. Wendling, widow of Jacob B. Wendling, deceased.

Terms of sale: One third in hand, one-third in one year, and one-third in two years from the day of sale, with interest; the payments to be secured by mortgage upon the premises sold.

JOHN W. WETHER, Administrator of Jacob B. Wendling, deceased.

W.M. McMillan, Attorney for Administrator.

## Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as executors of the last will and testament of John F. Taylor, late of Stark county.

SARAH E. TAYLOR, Executrix

July 24, 1888.

## Sporing Notes.

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

James Genet, of this city, has been granted an increased pension.

Benjamin Lister, of Canton, has been granted an increased pension.

Mrs. Etta Turley and daughter Katie, of Findlay, are visiting relatives in the city.

James McVeigh has been taken from the county jail to the Toledo insane asylum.

A. J. Richeimer has purchased an electric trill valve counter, at a cost of seventy-five dollars.

The Canton city council has passed a resolution ordering the purchase of a chemical fire engine.

Genoa was enlarged by an addition of twine, who arrived Tuesday morning at the home of John F. Peter.

S. P. Hart, of Canton, drove out to Meyer's Lake on Sunday evening, but when ready to return his horse was missing and is still missing.

General A. C. Vors, of Akron, will make a vigorous canvas for the Republican congressional nomination in the twentieth district.

Telephones have or are about to be placed in Joseph Houk's west side store, Conrad, Dangler &amp; Brown's office, and C. Oberlin's hardware store.

Stark county will this fall elect a recorder to succeed J. E. Dougherty a commissioner to succeed C. F. Laibin, a coroner to succeed George F. Cook, and an infirmary director.

There will be no more eclipses this year visible in America. On August 7 there will be a partial eclipse of the sun, but visible in Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Greenland.

Mrs. Daniel Cadle, of Jackson township, is dead and was buried Monday from Sands' church. The cause of her death was peculiar. She had been picking berries and scratched her hands, from which blood poisoning ensued.

Akron is to have a one hundred thousand dollar felt and woolen factory, which will be in operation in seventy days, and will give employment to one hundred hands from the start.

Clarence M. Weed, the state entomologist, as a probable remedy for little white worms often found burrowing in shade trees, suggests washing the affected parts with strong soap suds, to which has added a little carbolic acid.

Take a small quantity of a two per cent. carbolic acid solution, and sprinkle sheets, coverlet, pillow, and bolster, on both sides, the edges of bed curtains, and the wall next the bed. The face and neck may be slightly wetted with the solution. Not a single gnat or mosquito will come near.—The Union Medicale.

A mild sort of cyclone passed over Turkeyfoot lake Monday night, leveling trees and tearing tents into shreds. Every camp on the shore was wrecked, and eight different parties, including a half dozen or so of Massillon boys, got home this morning the best way they could.

The Young Men's Democratic Club has just hung out a little Chinese (mark you, Chinese) pagoda with a lantern inside. Now if they would withdraw their old banner and weather stained bandanas, which as decorative quantities have seen their best days, one could gaze at their hall with unabated admiration.

There is no doubt but that coins should have been found in the box removed Monday from the corner stone of the original St. John's church, on East street. Colonel T. S. Webb distinctly remembers that a number were deposited in the case, and Jacob Snyder states that he put in one himself. The box must have been robbed immediately after the ceremony, fifty years ago.

The Salem Era says: "Arrangements are being made that the entire system of fifteen miles of pipe can be laid in ninety days, and it is confidently expected that within six months the plant will be in full operation, so that Salem has probably seen the last winter at which coal will be the chief fuel. We understand that Salem is the first city in the United States to provide a complete system of heating with fuel gas of this kind."

Captain John Beatty, an old pioneer of Carroll county, died at his residence in Carrollton, on Sunday evening, aged 84. Captain Beatty was the first sheriff of Carroll county, having been elected to that office in 1833. He also represented his county in the Ohio Legislature, and afterward in the State Senate. Captain Beatty organized the first company of volunteers from Carroll county in 1861. In 1862 he was commissioned Second Lieutenant in the 80th Regiment O. V. I. —Exchange.

The Canton Repository has been exceeding kind to itself in making Joseph Medill "a son of Canton," and "an honor to his native city," although he was born in British America. It has been less kind to Mr. Medill in making him a voter for General W. H. Harrison in 1840, when he was only a stripling of eighteen. Massillon is disposed to feel like jealously guarding its righteous claim of having been the home of Mr. Medill's youth, and the seat of his great work of education.

Base ball goods in great variety at the Independent Company's store.

Have you tried the latest drink? It can be had in Massillon. To make it, use the juice of a lemon, and a proper sprinkling of sugar, after which the glass is to be filled with plain soda water. It is the umming delight of lemonade and soda water, with a subtle something of its own.

Something in reference to the supposed unauthorized removal of an electric light on Akron street will be noticed in the council proceedings. This supposedly unauthorized removal was ordered by Solicitor Young but as he distinctly states, by instructions from a former light committee.

Mary Mustade came up from Elton Wednesday to swear out a warrant against Richard Phillips, charging him with assault and battery, with criminal intent. The officers succeeded in finding the man, but had scarcely landed him in the city when the woman, through an agent, notified the officials that she would not prosecute. Phillips was dismissed.

The council meeting Wednesday was prefaced by an interesting incident, in which Solicitor Young, President Blumenschein and Ira Fisher figured. It seems that Ira has a marked admiration for the president, and sought occasion to testify his regard. Solicitor Young was called upon to make the speech, and in eloquent and flowing language transferred to Mr. Blumenschein an elegant watch chain, presented by Mr. Fisher, who had bought it in the morning of Mr. McCurdy. Mr. Blumenschein was overcome with emotion, but responded in feeble words. Mr. Volkmar shed tears of sympathy.

And he Knew it was Loaded.

Ed Squires is a young man who lives in West Brookfield. Edward is the possessor of a fine revolver, with which he was having lots of fun on Saturday, until it accidentally went off, the ball entering his leg, and inflicting a painful, though not dangerous flesh wound.

The Republican County Convention.

At a meeting of the Stark County Republican Committee held Saturday afternoon, Julius Whiting, Jr., was re-elected chairman, a position he has with signal success, and he was appointed as secretary Ralph Ambler. The date selected for the primary election is Saturday, August 18.

She Failed to Appear.

The complaining witness failing to appear Monday morning, Fred Fetter, charged with selling liquor on Sunday, was discharged. The impropriety of making such charges, and then compromising in private, should not be countenanced, and there ought to be some way of compelling such persons to appear in court.

Elocutionary Contest.

The elocutionary contest for a silver medal furnished by W. Jennings Demarest, at the Presbyterian chapel on Saturday evening, drew quite a good audience. There were five competitors on the list, and the judges, Mrs. C. M. Everhard and Messrs. R. W. McCaughy and E. A. Jones, awarded the medal to Miss Ella Edwards, of North Lawrence.

A Big Time at the Hill.

The tenth annual reunion of the miners and laboring men of the Tuscarawas valley will be held at Youngstown Hill on Saturday, August 18, for the benefit of Chapman Assembly, K. of L., beneficial fund. William L. Lewis, master workman of District No. 135, K. of L., composed of miners and mine laborers, will surely be present to make a speech. Bands of music will be present, and there will be no end to the programme of races and contests.

The Booming Bridge Works.

Not long ago this paper printed a dispatch telling of the awarding of a contract for building a bridge in Grant county, Indiana, to the Massillon Bridge Company, for \$19,000. Some comprehension of the magnitude of this iron structure, which is soon to cross the Mississinewa river, at Marion, may be obtained from these figures. It is to consist of two spans, 150 feet long each, with a roadway of twenty feet clear width, and two sidewalks each six feet wide. The bridge is to be ready for shipment in ninety days. The bridge works is among the busiest and most substantial industries in this city, which year by year increases its capacity. This is only one of many similar contracts which are taken every season.

The Cleveland Races.

The grand circuit this season offers the princely sum of over two hundred thousand dollars in purses, and Cleveland is the initial meeting, July 31, August 1, 2 and 3. Over its track, which, by the records, is the fastest in the world, all the equine stars will perform during those four days, including the demon trotter Clingstone, the great Ohio bred horse, Oliver K., Prince Wilkes, Harry Wilkes, Rosaline Wilkes, the phenomenal Guy and his fast brother, Fred Folger,—in fact all the fastest horses in the world. Special races will be arranged and the most interesting events of the year will be trotted and paced, among them a double team race and a pacing race to saddle. It will truly be a red letter event in the racing world, and the greatest trotting meeting ever held in America. All railroads entering Cleveland will give half fare rates to those attending the great trotting carnival.

## PERSONALITIES

And the Masters Which Agitate the Society World.

A Coming Event.

Prof. E. A. Jones and family have gone to Chautauqua.

Miss Arline Webb has returned from a visit in Warren.

The Rev. A. A. Bresee and wife, of Wooster, are in the city.

Frank Stucker is spending a two weeks' vacation at Suffield and Congress Lake.

Columbus Bader contemplates starting a regular umbrella factory in this city.

Mrs. J. R. Dangler and Mrs. Harte Young are spending a few days in Minerva.

Mrs. Will Smith, of Akron, is visiting her uncle, Mr. H. C. Falor, on Richville Avenue.

Misses Aggie and Mary Barnes, of Covington, Ky., are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Agnes McCollister.

Mrs. Frank Strobel, Miss Nancy Wiesman and Miss Stella McMillan, are at Chautauqua for a few weeks.

Messrs. E. G. Wilkinson, John C. Lowe and John Gilster will leave to-morrow for a trip up the lakes, Sault Ste. Marie being their destination.

Miss Julia Miller, of Kansas, who has been Miss Upman's guest, left for Cleveland Friday.

Miss Lina Gallatin and Frank Hose left Saturday for a few weeks' visit in Cleveland and Boston, O.

Mr. Will Pangburn, of Akron, is at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Higginbotham, West Main street.

Messrs. Will and Albert Moser of Portland, Ore., are visiting their aunt, Mrs. N. Clemens, on West Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hibbard, of Barnesville, are visiting the family of Mrs. Hibbard's sister, Mrs. Z. T. Shoemaker.

The gross receipts of the C. Y. M. A. entertainment were about one hundred and fifty dollars, the net proceeds about one hundred dollars.

Mr. James Shorb, of Tuscarawas Station, Tuscarawas county, is visiting at the residence of his son, A. Shorb, on West Tremont street.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Albrecht, Miss Eva, and Miss Emma Dielhenn will spend the next fortnight at Westminster hotel, Alexandria Bay.

Mr. Manchester, Miss Marie D. Clark, Miss Barnaby and Mr. Ford, drove over from Canton, Wednesday, and stopped with Miss Eddie Royer.

George H. Wallace, of Fayette, Mo., the Republican candidate for lieutenant governor of that state, is at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Everhard.

Miss Ollie Smith, one of the teachers in the numerous Chicago charity kindergartens, is at her home, on the "pains," for the summer vacation.

Miss Lena Remington, who has been the guest of her cousin, Miss Hunt, for some weeks, left for her home in Grand Rapids, Mich., Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Baltzly, and son Clarence, of Washington, D. C., arrived at Massillon last week, and will remain with Mrs. Baltzly's mother, Mrs. William Brown.

Mr. Joseph Medill, the distinguished editor of the Chicago Tribune, and his daughter, Miss Josie Medill, spent Saturday with Mrs. Wales, at Spring Hill.

Wednesday night the merry burglar entered N. H. Willard's summer kitchen, on Park street, and took a rifle and cartridges, two razors, a pair of shoes and a lot of soap.

A very pleasant garden party was given at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. David Johnson, on the plains, Wednesday evening, by Miss Johnson, in honor of Miss Baker, of Louisville.

Miss Minnie Snyder gave a moonlight party to about thirty friends at the South street residence of Mr. John Grojean Wednesday night. A very pleasant evening, which lasted until midnight, was spent.

Wednesday evening, when almost quitting time, a piece of slate caved in upon Joe Greed, who was at work in the Beaver Run coal mine south of the city, breaking his right leg below the knee, and several ribs.

Geo. S. Atwater left Monday morning for Washington, after a visit of only a few days. The bicycle manufacturing firm with which he is still connected, is doing very well, and the retail department has just been sold to him.

AFTER THE SIPPY GLASS WORKS.

An Established Firm Contemplates Locating Here.

The head of an old established bottle manufacturing firm, no matter who, and no matter where dropped into the city yesterday, having been induced to come here by Master Workman Arrington of District 143. He came for the purpose of looking at the old Sippy Valley Glass Works, with a view to purchasing and starting this fall. The plant this firm has been operating was recently destroyed by fire, and having been unfavorably located any way, a change of base was decided upon. The Union National Bank owns the property, and made the gentleman a very liberal offer. He left the city yesterday without giving his decision.

## THE COUNCIL

THE BRICK QUESTION OPENED AGAIN.

And an explanation made that ought to be satisfactory—Street Improvements Ordered.

(From Thursday's Daily.)

Messrs. Jarvis and Hering were absent at Wednesday night's council meeting.

The mayor's quarterly report showing the fines collected to the amount of twenty dollars and lenses of nine dollars was read and accepted.

A petition signed by Dr. A. A. Hallock, Jos. Coleman and others, for a stone crossing on the north side of Main street across East street, was, on motion of Mr. Volkmar granted, and the construction ordered.

J. Welchenbaugh and other citizens of Tremont street east of Warwick &amp; Justus's mill, petitioned that the width of that street be reduced to forty feet instead of the sixty feet originally intended.

It should here be remembered that the property owners of this vicinity have for years encroached upon the street, and notices have just been served upon them to move back to the established line. Mr. Clutz asked if it could be narrowed, and the solicitor answered in the negative, unless the consent of the original owners was secured. Mr. Bowman moved to lay the petition on the table. Carried.

Street commissioner's report for the weeks ending July 14 and 21 amounting to \$7 and \$55.50 respectively were accepted.

An ordinance was introduced regulating the use of bicycles in the city. The penalty for fast riding, and riding where prohibited is not more than twenty-five dollars fine or ten days imprisonment, or both.

J. H. Pani presented another communication forbidding the council to go on with the trading on High or Cherry streets. Tabled.

A resolution by Mr. Volkmar that curbing and guttering be set on Thorn street, from Hill to Mill. Carried.

A resolution by Mr. Clutz: That hard stone crossings be laid on north side of Main street at Clay; at alley next west of Samuel Myers' property; on south side of Main street at Muskingum; at alley west of Sol. Kridler's property; at West street; at alley east of J. Ostendorfer property; across Main street from Union hotel to foundry. Carried.

A resolution by Messrs. Bowman, Blumenschein, Boerner and Volkmar: That whereas not more than five of thirty thousand fire brick burned for Massillon street paving purposes are up to the required standard of quality, the firm be notified that unless two hundred and thirty-one thousand are ready and satisfactory by August 15 the pavement contractor be ordered to purchase elsewhere.

Mr. W. D. Henry, of the Massillon Stone and Brick Company, was present, and explained that the gentlemen were entirely mistaken. That they had a pile of eighty thousand bricks at the works which, when sorted, would yield about twenty-five thousand good pavers; and that other kilns would bring the quantity up to the full contract number in ample season. He furthermore stated that he was far more anxious to furnish perfect brick than the council was to get them. He said that the brick would all be culled at the works, and again on the streets after delivery.

Solicitor Young stated that no contract had been signed with George W. Lemon, and that the passage of any such resolution was useless. He thought that it would be much better to give the brick manufacturers time, being assured that it would be to their advantage as well as to the city's to furnish perfect material. The subject was therefore dropped.

An ordinance authorizing the construction of a sewer on Main street from Prospect to a point one hundred feet east of Front was read the first and second time.

Mr. Clutz urged that the W. &amp; L. E. railway be again notified that stone curbing and pavement would have to be set on West Tremont street. Mr. Bowman moved that the paving and grading committee take the matter in charge. Carried.

Mr. Leu opened a discussion about the unauthorized removal of an electric light on Akron street, and after a fruitless discussion the subject was tabled for a week.

Mr. Leu also talked about the property of requiring all the railroads to erect safety gates at Main, Tremont and Cherry streets, but no action was taken, and the council adjourned.

BILLS PAID.

Dieffenbacher & Young	\$300.00
W. Yost	6.50
Baer & Koontz	30.62
Electric Light Co.	400.00
L. C. Hover	3.25
Telephone Co.	25.00
Ed. Segner	10.80
Mrs. Drexon	7.50
F. Hose	60.00
John Miller	6.00
Independent Co.	16.00
D. A. Miller	52.50
J. Miller and others	25.00
P. Dieffenbacher	7.10
W. Sahr	6.40
John Gels and others	200.00
L. Limbach	112.50

PINKERTON'S ORIENTAL COFFEE.

## Blood vs. Nerves.

Great mistakes have been made in the world, by supposing many nervous troubles were due to bad blood. This headache, fits, dizziness, sleepiness, etc., are always due to weakness or irritation of the nerves of the brain; dyspepsia, pain, wind, etc., to weakness of the nerves of the stomach; weak lungs is caused by weakness of the parts; biliousness, constipation, etc., to weakness of the nerves of the liver or bowels; pains, irregularity, sterility, to derangement of the uterine

THE CONTENTS OF A CORNER STONE

After Fifty Years Resolved Back Into Dust.

(Monday's Daily.)

Where a few weeks ago stood the little stone building which was the original church house of the present large and flourishing congregation of St. John's Evangelical church, there is to day only a hole in the ground. At 2 o'clock this afternoon the corner stone and the stone above were the only two above the surface, and a crowd of over one hundred stood in the sun to see them topped over and the contents of the corner stone disclosed. With a few strong shoves the cover of the long closed hole was laid bare and the stone cap was pried off. Inside, quite black with rust was a small tin box, which was handed to Mr. Shettler, the rector of St. John's, who reverently opened it before the throng. Nothing was said nor was there anything to say. The contents of the box were a blackened mass that crumbled under the touch. Next a coin was found. The leather cover of a small Bible was the only thing that could be recognized. The case should have been either of oak or lead, hermetically sealed, but being only six with a loose fitting cover, the air worked its way in and played havoc.

The structure was erected in 1839 at a cost of one thousand dollars by Henry Rohr, while the Rev. Mr. Biner was pastor of the church, and has been in use as church or school house ever since. It has been razed to make way for a large and handsome public school building.

The Centennial Society

The Stark County Centennial Society is urging on the farmers and all others to make their county's exhibit a Columbus success. Cereals, beans, and so on must be shown in two-part glass jars. Common vegetables must be shown in baskets containing not less than one peck nor more than two. Fruits, berries, and grasses must be tied in bunches. Most other things must be shown in glass cases.

Each exhibit to be carefully labeled with the name of the owner. This scale of values will be published as soon as made by this committee in all the papers in the county. The following plan has been arranged for the convenience of all desiring to make exhibits. In each township a suitable, live and energetic man has been chosen for each of the agricultural and horticultural committees. You will please report to these members of your respective townships, the exhibit you wish to make. They will in turn report to the secretary at Canton, these names and postoffice addresses, together with a list of the exhibits so that a proper record may be kept. Finally, if you are doubtful about anything, drop a card to the secretary and he will be only too glad to give you all the assistance he can.

Stark County at the Encampment.

The Alliance Standard-Review says: "Mr. H. E. Vick, the Alliance member of the G. A. R. committee from Stark county to secure quarters at the national encampment grounds, returned from Columbus Saturday morning. He reports that excellent quarters were secured for the Stark county boys, about midway between the temporary railway depot and the great boarding hall. The camp arrangements, he thinks, will be the best ever known at a national encampment. The Massillon boys had secured an option on quarters in a hall in the city, but their representative was so well pleased with the Stark county location that he relinquished the downtown quarters, and the Massillon boys will go into camp along with the other veterans from this county. The expense of the encampment, for railway fare and living while at Columbus, will be only five dollars for each individual."

Where is the Money to Come From?

George Warden Clutz is in a quandary. He accepted the position, which was one of consulting, and he supposed that he accepted a salary of three hundred dollars a year. But he has investigated at the court house and he is unable to find any fund from which the money has come. He does not want to give up the work he has picked out, nor is he willing to give up the salary he cannot find. He has applied for the appointment of county auditor, and the salaries of three hundred dollars a year, to be paid out of a county tax. He has by the collection of fines imposed for the violation of the game laws. Now no such fund exists in Stark county because no arrests have been made. Mr. Clutz thinks that the court ought to have a starter of four or one hundred dollars, and after that it could easily be kept up.

Great Little Men.

Some of the greatest men that ever were of small stature and insignificant appearance. The reader will readily recall many instances. Very small is Mr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, yet they are far more effective than the large old fashioned pills which are difficult to swallow and so harsh in their action. The Pellets are gentle and never cause constipation. For liver, stomach and bowel derangements they have no equal.

Job Lot.

Don't get lost in the rush! Seaside Libraries and Franklin Square Libraries, former price 10, 15 and 20 cents—your choice for 5 cents. Call early.

THE INDEPENDENT CO.

A NUMBER EVE.

BY ABEL FLETCHER.

Wha summer's golden day is o'er,  
And weary toll is done;  
How sweet to sit beside the door,  
And watch the setting of the sun;  
To view after the purple haze,  
And 'gath'ened shades dim and brown;  
And not the slow departing rays  
Gild the tall spires of the town;  
To hear the robin's farewell song  
Sweet echoed on the evening air;  
And merrily children as they throng  
With shouts up in the village square;  
To see the homeward flocks go by;  
And catch the smell of new-mown hay;  
Mark the swift swallows circling high,  
And the slow dying of the day.

How sweet the evening bell to hear,  
And view the light gently fall,  
And one by one the stars appear  
Like lamps in some cathedral hall.  
And as the silence deepens round,  
Hear to the whisper of the breeze,  
And to the wind's low, solemn sound  
Among the branches of the trees.

And sweet to hear the rippling stream  
Soft murmur through the mead along;  
Observe the fiery red glow glam,  
And see on to the crepuscile song;  
To watch the bonfire's lurid glare,  
And mark the red and trailing high;  
And a pale Auro light the air  
With Justice in her Northern sky.

Who more the scene the eye surveys  
Than the moon in its splendor throws;  
Wainswt's enchantment still we gaze,  
Toured nature's sooth repose.

So when we near the sunset gate,  
And gather thy glories from the light,  
Transcend, why we watch and wait  
For rest beyond the turn of night.

MASSILLON, O., July 1888.

The Commercial Interests are in Jeopardy.

The Rev. John Watson, who is an old friend and college chum of the Rev. Dr. W. Wilson, State attorney general, is quite anxious to find out about matters and connects day by day the anticipated trials of the people of Massillon. Mr. Watson addressed a note to Mr. Watson, and on July 14 received an answer in which, in addition to some personal matters, as between old friends, he wrote:

I very much appreciate your invitation to speak in my city. It is about the only position of the State which I have as yet visited, and I am unable to speak to as all I can tell you about it. I will avail myself of it to address the Republicans of your city. The campaign will be one in which great questions are to be discussed and voted upon. The commercial interests of the nation, in my opinion, are in great jeopardy.

Mr. Watson was a thorough student in his college days, and has since been a hard worker. He is a good speaker, and should be come, would, no doubt, give a rousing speech.

How to Keep Down Fleas.

Plumpness is essential to perfect beauty. Fat is the opposite of it. Science informs us that to keep down flesh sassafras tea, without milk, may be taken; likewise cream of tartar, making a drink by pouring a pint of boiling water on a teaspoonful of the tartar, letting it cool and flavoring with lemon and a little sugar.

A draught of this half an hour before meals is a notable purifier of the blood, and an occasional dose of epsom salts, seltzer aperient or congress water may be taken, but always with the advice of a physician. One eminent physician recommends the chewing of a grain or two of roasted coffee to check abnormal craving for food. Jellies of Iceland moss without milk are excellent to satisfy the appetite without making flesh; so are watercresses and tender radishes and all these are among the best purifiers of the blood and preventives of consumption.

Serodulans and delicate girls should be brought up on these simple but potent relishes, together with carrots and parsnips, which last are the best food for quick and healthy plumpness. The richness of the milk of Alderney cows is due to long feeding on pasture in the Channel Islands, and the finest and fairest children in some parts of Scotland use it as a daily food. A coarse porridge is admirable for softening the face, acting as a purifier by absorption and mechanically as a moist application. Thin, dyspeptic girls, or those with poor appetite, should be given twelve drops of acid phosphate in a small glass of water three times a day, half an hour before meals, till they feel hungry, and then feed them on crusty brown bread and muffins with a daily change of the sweetest, softest roots, besides fruit and nuts. It is surprising how they will take up. The dose of phosphate is not to exceed twelve drops, as a very little is better borne than large doses which are apt to produce a rush of blood to the head—Detroit Free Press.

Something About House Piles.

Some one inquired where do they live in the winter. This is a question of some interest, for a house fig is been fully grown and of mature size and there are no little figs of the same species, the small ones over or off, observed before different in height from the larger ones. This is easily done by the owner of the skin, but garners it to be sold in a comb or make or brush like tongue, with which it is able to separate the varnish from the cover of beds, and then it takes the skin of persons upon whom it alights to feed upon them.

A fig is a seed vessel and is a vehicle by which contagious diseases are spread. It poisons wounds and may carry deadly virus from decaying organic matter into food. It comes from the soil at the beginning of winter, but when it goes no persons know. If a scab of the house fig is found it to be sold in a comb or make or brush like tongue, with which it is able to separate the varnish from the cover of beds, and then it takes the skin of persons upon whom it alights to feed upon them.

Mr. Clutz thinks that the court ought to have a starter of four or one hundred dollars, and after that it could easily be kept up.

Great Little Men.

Some of the greatest men that ever were of small stature and insignificant appearance. The reader will readily recall many instances. Very small is Mr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, yet they are far more effective than the large old fashioned pills which are difficult to swallow and so harsh in their action. The Pellets are gentle and never cause constipation. For liver, stomach and bowel derangements they have no equal.

Job Lot.

Don't get lost in the rush! Seaside Libraries and Franklin Square Libraries, former price 10, 15 and 20 cents—your choice for 5 cents. Call early.

THE INDEPENDENT CO.

I have to make a complaint. Mr. North, my lawn mower of your manufacture is broken. I haven't got my lawn to mow.

I haven't got any lawn to mow.

Well, that's all I can say now.

## LOG CABIN DAYS.

Reminiscences of Tippecanoe and Tyler Too.

## THE POPULAR FUREOR OF 1840.

Great Enthusiasm All Over the Union, Which Will Be Repeated on a Much Larger Scale This Year—Tom Corwin and Wilson Shannon.

The campaign opens early, and all the signs indicate that it will be 1840 repeated. Now, as then, we have a great soldier, a Harrison, against a New York politician; a thoroughly western warrior and native nobleman against a disciple of Tammany; and so all the students of political history are looking up the records of 1840. It is universally conceded that never before was the American republic so thoroly aroused in politics. The excitement of this period was brought about by many complicated affairs of state. For ten years the Whig party, which as yet had never succeeded in controlling a presidential election, had labored for the recharter of a national bank. In 1837, early in the Van Buren administration, a general suspension of the banks, a depreciated currency and the insolvency of the federal treasury involved the country in a panic of irresistible force. The general stagnation of business which ensued after the banks suspended specie payment diminished the current receipts from lands and customs, and caused an absolute deficit in the public treasury. However, this great financial crisis originated from an unfortunate mistake. In the summer of '35 a bill passed in congress for the distribution and deposit of public land money with the states, whose faith was to be pledged for its return. The Whig party looked to the financial failures which followed during the Van Buren administration as stepping stones to success in the campaign of 1840.



WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.

Circumstances often make men great. The early unstable condition of our country developed Clay, Webster, Calhoun, Hayne, Cushing, Jackson and Harrison. It was British insult on the high seas that afforded an eloquent theme for the development of Clay's originality, while British valor, strengthened by centuries of victories and aided by the ingenuity of savages, goaded by the smarts of personal wrongs and British promises of reward, presented a glorious opportunity for the exercise of Gen. Harrison's cool headed, military statesmanship.

When the rumblings of foreign contentions had, for the time, been stilled, and the government turned its attention to the management of home affairs, the discussion of protective tariff brought forth the wonderful debative powers of Webster and Calhoun. Tariff has ever been an aggressive feature of American politics. In 1822 it produced "nullification," which led to the first serious division between the north and the south. Then followed the slavery question. All these aggressive measures called for able advocates.

The year 1840 was conspicuous for the number of its truly great men. The leaders in congress were no mean rivals of Pitt, Fox and Sheridan, of the English parliament. There was a notable absence of that modern invention, "the little great man," whose introduction of factions and double dealing had subjected us to home and foreign caricatures and corrupted the politics of our later times. But notwithstanding the existence of so many able statesmen, the Whig convention, which met at Harrisburg, Pa., in December, 1839, deeming availability, as in the case of Jackson, the surest passport to popular favor, nominated a soldier for the presidency, Gen. William Harrison (the defeated candidate of 1836), and for the vice presidency Mr. John Tyler. Martin Van Buren, whose administration had pleased the Democratic party, was renominated for a second term, thus making the two candidates for national favor the same that were in the field in 1836. The result of these two conventions left the whole Whig party and a large league of suspended banks, headed by the Bank of the United States, which in its efforts to elect a friendly president was making a last struggle for a national charter, arrayed against the Democrats, whose hard money policy and independent treasury schemes met little favor in the then depressed condition of the country. Immediately was opened the bitterest, longest and severest political contest ever known in the United States. Many of the personal bickerings characteristic of political struggles were indulged in by both parties. Reflections made by the Democratic party on Gen. Harrison's humble origin but added fuel to the wild excitement of the campaign. Referring to his life on the frontier, they said, "that he was better fitted to sit in a log cabin and drink hard cider than rule in the White House." The value of steam for land locomotion had then been prophesied, but had as yet attained little practical form. The mode of travel by coach or horseback necessarily made the progress of the campaign slow. Log cabins on wheels, with barrels of hard cider in the open doors, and walls hung with coon skins as trophies of the chase, and filled with enthusiastic Whigs, made their way into every town.

The simple beverage of the pioneer first gave the slogan the name of the "Tippecanoe Cider Campaign." The log cabin soon took the lead, and then the two parties were combined in one.

When the national canvas had finally opened the executive in Ohio was inaugurated by a call to the Whig party to meet in convention at the capital on the 21st of April, 1840. February, 1st, to nominate a candidate for governor of the state. Men were chosen for office because the people of Ohio, they could best serve and were desirous of recognition. Men of force, energy, and great intelligence guided public thought, and swayed the multitude. A seat in the legislature was an honor. Frequently men elected to the United States senate, a prize more coveted at the present day, resigned to accept a seat in the lower house of the state legislature. In 1808 Return Jonathan Meigs, when he had just entered congress to serve

term of six years, resigned to become a candidate for governor of Ohio, as did his successor Thomas Worthington, in 1814. And seven years previous we find Edwin Tiffin, the first elected governor of Ohio, vacating his seat in congress and returning to his old home in Ross county to be sent the ensuing fall to the lower branch of the Ohio legislature, of which body he finally became speaker. They were not influenced by mercenary motives, for the salary then, as now, was a mere pittance. Their desire was to labor where they felt they could do most good. Like sentiments and men of like caliber prevailed when the Whigs of '40 issued a call for the state convention to meet at the capital to nominate a candidate for governor. For weeks before the time appointed for the convention the citizens of the capital made extensive and hospitable preparations to entertain the vast crowds which were sure to be drawn to the city.

As early as Thursday morning Feb. 20, delegates from all parts began to pour into the town. I wish you could have seen them coming in carriages and wagons, by coach and on horseback, spattered with mud and soaking wet from the rain, which poured incessantly throughout the day, and made the roads almost impassable. In great crowds, from Licking county and all her old towns—Washington, Athens and Meigs they come, singing as they plod through rain and mud. The streets are a mass of moving, excited faces, whose ardor cannot be dampened by any freak of the elements.

All through the still hours of the night is heard the tramp of incoming legions.

From Ross, Pike and Jackson counties, in the south, they come, and from the west they come, gayly singing as they plod through the mud of the National road. From the north, hear the jubilant cries of eight jolly Yankees, their colors flying from a full rigged brig drawn by six spirited horses. From the shores of Lake Erie and the fertile banks of the Ohio, Scioto, Miami and Maumee come the river men and the tillers of the soil, making a procession of log cabins two miles long. In the rude cabins are the primitive weapons and emblems of pioneer life—the gun, ax, deer skins and other spoils of the hunter.

Who follows the stag to his slippery crag. And dashes the bounding roe.

In the open doors stand barrels of hard cider, and within there is plenty of ginger bread, hoe cake and bacon, on which the hardy veterans feast with right good will. And as they make their way into the heart of the town, listen, how lustily they sing:

Huzza! then huzza! 'mid the cannon's loud roar Let's resolve to be ruled by Van Buren no more. Such scampering of Locoos was never seen before Old Honest's coming to take the command Of the ship Constitution and bring her to land. The whole Kitchen Cabinet will be set ashore. And Matty and Marcy be heard of no more.

Huzza! then huzza! once more let us cheer.

With such a commander we're nothing to fear.

See the long line of canoes filled with yomen from the west, waving banners bearing the mottoes: "Tippecanoe Forever!" "The Log Cabin and Hard Cider Candidate," "The People's Friend," "He Never Lost Battle for You." Puffing like a great sea horse, slowly moves the "Western Empire State," a war ship of immense proportions, manned by eighty sturdy warriors and drawn by eight splendid horses skillfully driven. It proudly bears the emblem of the Buckeye tree, and rising forty feet from its stern, floats a beautiful portrait of Harrison. Great shouts of applause greet a banner called "The Farmer of North Bend." It represents Old Tippecanoe with his plow and team halting in the midway furrows. One hand rests on the plow, while with the other he lifts to his lips a cup of hard cider. And there is the "Mad River Trapper's Cabin," hung with coon skins, a species of money in the earlier days of Ohio. Listen how the people shout! See them toss their hats! What is it? High in the air looms the miniature battlements of old Fort Meigs. The dense clouds of smoke from the minute guns fired through the openings in the strong-hold awaken a thousand memories of the hero of the Thames. A long line of delegates from Lorain county, shouldering brooms with the mottoes, "Reform the reformers," "A clean sweep," march under the soaring wing of a live American eagle, which with an eye that fires, and a spell that charms. Will guide them to victory.

The procession is forming. From private dwellings and public houses gay banners and floating ribbons flaunt on the breeze. The house tops are black with people. From every direction come bands of music, to the number of twenty, in gorgeous gilt cars, with splendid trappings, each drawn by six beautiful white horses, and to martial strains escorting various military companies, while the stirring notes of "Hail Columbia," "The Star Spangled Banner" fill the air and thrill the hearts of all. The city vibrates with the roar of a Niagara. It is impossible to make one's way through the mass of human beings, blocking the corner of Broad and High streets, where, on raised platform, the convention meets at 2 o'clock, with Gen. Beall, an old war friend and companion of Gen. Harrison in the chair. Whitened with the snows of seventy-one winters, Harrison's venerable war friend rises and eloquently tells of their leader's hardships and triumphs in the wild western territory, when the war whoop and bloody tomahawk of the savage threatened the settlers' lives and filled the hearts of their wives and children with a horrible fear. With breathless attention they follow him to the famous victory of Tippecanoe. When the loud cheers and deafening plaudits had subsided, Hon. Thomas Ewing, the great statesman, and Gen. Murphy, a prominent politician of the day, make a few happy and eloquent remarks.

The deafening cheers which the sight of the "bird of broad and sweeping wing" arouses die away into a subdued murmur, while Gen. Washington's empty saddle, with its trappings of scarlet velvet and silver fringe, is borne by a spotless white horse, led by one of the life guards of the father of his country.

Gen. Harrison, when parting from a regiment of his soldiers after the Indian war, said: "Gentlemen, if you ever come to Vincennes you will always find a plate, a knife and a fork at my table, and I assure you that you will never find my door shut or the string of the latch pulled in." A clever poet at Cleveland turned this speech into a rollicking song, which the delegates from Cuyahoga sang as they passed in a gayly rigged boat.

His latch string hangs outside the door. Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! As it has always done before.

Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! We vowed by Whige he should be sent To Washington as president.

Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

In all the states no door stands wider,

Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

To ask you is to drink hard cider,

Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

But any man that's given to grabbin' Never can enter his log cabin.

Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

So here's three cheers for honest Tip.

Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

We've got the Locoos on the hip,

Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

We'll row them all up the Salt river,

There to let them shake and shiver,

Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

Ab, there smiles the good old face of Governor Vance, who founded the town of Findlay, and whose pioneer father built the first log cabin at Urbana. He stands at the helm of a crowded gunboat.

It is now 11 o'clock. The convention assembles in the open air, amid the rain and deafening noise of bands, horns and artillery. Listen! A voice from the platform speaks:

"By acclamation Thomas Corwin has been nominated candidate for governor of the state of Ohio." To the heavens soar the plaudits of the delighted crowd. Now a lull, and Gen. Charles Anthony, of Springfield, vice president of the convention, rises and eloquently speaks of Corwin's early life on the frontier.

GEN. BEN HARRISON'S BIRTHPLACE.

Hear him: "When the brave Harrison and his gallant army were exposed to the dangers and hardships of the northwestern frontier, separated from the interior, on which they depended for their supplies, by the brushwood and swamps of St. Mary's country, through which there was no road—where each wagon had to make his way wherever he could find a passable place, leaving tracks and routes which are still visible for a space of several days' journey, there was a team driven by a little, dark colt, named, hardly looking lad, who was familiarly called 'Tom Corwin.' Through all of that service he proved himself a good whip and an excellent team man. And in the situation which we are about to place him he will be found equally skillful."

For the old Indian fighter, Hurrah! Hurrah! and from the mountain and valley the voice of the people echoes, Hurrah! Then come to the ballot box, boys—come along—He never lost by for you; Let me down with oppression and tyranny's throng; And up with old Tippecanoe!

It is night, and from lanterns and windows beam beams of light and tapers. This was before the day of gas pipes and electric lights, rents later. Around large bonfires, veterans sing stirring memories of 1812. The accolades of heaven open; the rain falls in torrents. With wild shouts, in which there is a sense of patriotism, the people rush forward, seeking shelter in private dwellings or in public houses. The gentleman shares his pallet with the thief, the master of the gospel with the gambler or the blackguard. With undated fury the storm rage through the night and the following day. The streets are almost impassable, the mud ready to be horses' bodies and completed.

To clear the path to victory, the early in events of Corwin's life, as in the case of

burying the wagon wheels. Yet the people, with undamped spirits, surge to and fro, filling the air with exultant shouts.

Hurrah, for Tippecanoe And Tyler, too.

In the shop windows and on the banners hanging limp in the pelting rain another magic name has been embazoned, and with Harrison's portrait there bears the beloved face of the most illustrious hero of them all, George Washington. It is the natal day of the Father of his Country. Cannons roar and deafening cheers rise from the throats of twenty thousand freemen. Mounted marshall begin to gather the scattering clans.

Let us mount the dome of the modest little State house, and watch the grand procession form. Every incident in the early life of Harrison has been cleverly turned into political fuel. All the log cabins, gunboats and canoes, which we have seen coming into the capital since Thursday, are in line, with thousands of other devices, which call forth loud applause or laughter from the crowds which looks on, unmindful of the rain. The procession moves. First come the gorgeous band cars, with their beautiful horses and splendid trappings, followed by the glittering arms of state and local military. Through the mud they plow gloriously singing to the tune of the "Star Spangled Banner."

The people are coming—Van Buren is down. Let a loud shout of triumph be heard in our town! Tom Benton is beaten and Locoos is loo!

The "tip" and blind staggerers has reached the whole broad.

Huzza! then huzza! 'mid the cannon's loud roar Let's resolve to be ruled by Van Buren no more.

Such scampering of Locoos was never seen before Old Honest's coming to take the command Of the ship Constitution and bring her to land.

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